

Roxbury, March 28, 1879.

My dear Fanny:

Frank intended to be with you tomorrow, on a flying visit, but has concluded to defer going till next week, so as to avail himself of the leisure of Fast Day. You may therefore expect to see him on Wednesday morning—he returning home on Thursday evening, either by the way of Stonington or Fall River.

On Wednesday I went into the city, imprudently neglecting to wear my overshoe—we are having alternate snow and rain—and, as a consequence, I have been laboring under a severe cold ever since; the attack being similar to the other ^{two}, I had during the winter. I have got to be quite a chicken in my old age, in the matter of exposure to the weather; my chronic catarrh growing worse and worse, and making me more and more susceptible. There is a final remedy for all human ailments.

On the 20th of last November, Mr. Powers, at Florence, Italy, forwarded my marble bust to Miss Whitney, and within a few days it has been received, at the end of four months! I never expected to see it, deeming it almost certain that the vessel conveying it had foundered. Happily, it has arrived safely, and without the slightest injury. It is admirably executed, and the marble is of the purest white; and the whole effect is much finer, of course, than that produced by the plaster model. Miss Whitney is much gratified with the result. The bust will probably be placed on exhibition at Doll & Richards's, Park Street, for a short time. I do not think a more accurate "counterfeit presentment" of your father's features could possibly be made; and I am particularly pleased that it has been achieved by a woman. After I am gone, should no accident befall it, it will enable the grandchildren to remember me in proper form.

William and Mary Townsend are coming to spend two or three days with me next week, while he attends to some business.

I have just received a letter from Mr. Morse, the teacher, inviting me in behalf of the Committee of Arrangements to participate in a Social Reception to be given to Mr. O. B. Frothingham at the Union League theatre, on Thursday evening, April 22d, by Mr. F's friends and members of his Society, prior to his departure for Europe. I have written, in reply, that I will try to be present.

I am glad to hear that you are able to dispense with your wig, and trust your natural hair will be fully restored.

Give Helen my thanks and a kiss for her last letter.

Anne Percy writes me that her father has been a great sufferer for the last three months, and is in a very feeble condition.

Love to Harry and the children.

Your loving Father.

P. S. The friends of Henry Vincent,
in England, are endeavoring to get up a Me-
morial Fund for his family. They have
sent to me to know if I could give them
the names of some of his friends on this
side of the Atlantic, who might be willing
to assist. In response, I sent five pounds,
and I wrote ~~two~~ toward the object, but
stating that I really did not know whose
acquaintance Mr. Vincent made
while lecturing in this country. I hope
the effort will be successful.